

1953 Owls To Be Colorful Outfit

During the past few years, Charlotte College's basketball fortunes have indeed been anything but outstanding. As I look back on the records, I see where last year's club won only three ball games. It is also a known fact that the student body did not back last year's team very well. All in all, it was a very unsuccessful campaign.

Well, here we are once again on the threshold of another basketball season. Whether the team has another dismal season or not, depends primarily on the student body. The boys on this year's team really want to win ball games for you, but it can't be done if you don't give them your full-hearted support.

I'll quit lecturing now and tell you what I know about this year's basketball squad. At the coaching helm this year, we are happy to have Coach George Sparger. We are sure that Coach Sparger will do all in his power to help C. C. place itself in a respectable position in this year's won-lost column.

Practice sessions have been going on nightly since Oct. 28. The team is constantly gaining momentum and should be ready for its season opener with Catawba. Spirit on this year's team is amazing. The squad refuses to concede an inch to any team on its schedule. On this schedule we have such leading teams as Wingate, Phieffer, Davidson freshmen, and Catawba freshmen, to name just a few.

This year we have a few sharp shooters of our own to throw at these teams. The team is beginning to shape up slowly but surely into a starting lineup. The initial five will probably have Bob Knox and Jerry Martin at forwards, Larry Brown at center, Slade Joyner and Glenn Keever or Gus Dal-

las at guards. Pressing Jerry Martin for the starting forward position is fleet-footed "Archie" Tsangarides. The boys that give us the best bench strength in years are "Pat" Patterson, Rea Hinson, Pete Couchell, Bobby Barrett, and Donnie Whitfield.

You can well see that the boys listed above are capable of big things. There are some good boys on this team, but they can't win without you.

I'm not going to come out and say that miracles are being performed at C. C. this year. The team still has a lot of rough spots, but they are working hard to eliminate these. I can assure you, however, that this year's team will be a very interesting one to watch. Every team that they play will know they have been in one whale of a ball game. This year's team is fast and spirited, and the boys will display a lot of color in every game they play.

Please, fellow students, come out to the games this year and support this year's team bpoF dmdcmfw port your team. I can assure you that this year's team will make you proud of them. If we have a winning season, and I'm sure we will, it will be because you, our fine student body, backed the team all the way. See ya at the ball games, huh?

JOHN KILGO.

Last Minutes

The sweat was trickling from my brow as I took a weary look at the clock. Five more minutes to go! The room was filled with people, but my thoughts were only of the time. How long can these minutes be—surely they are longer than any ordinary minute.

A slight shuffle of feet, a rustle of papers, and a clamor of books could be more effectively heard as the time drew nearer. A sigh of relief and a look of contentment replaced the weary, overly exasperated faces as another minute ticked away.

Two more minutes to go! My heart was beating faster and faster and faster! The drops of perspiration became enormous. My fingers began to tremble as I braced myself to the seat—preparing to make a mad dash for the door. The excitement of the last minute was approaching. Bang! Bang! Bang! the bell rang! Class was dismissed!

EVA WHEELER.

Spanish Club

The Spanish Club had its first meeting of the year on November 19th at the home of Mrs. Hoyle. There were twenty people present, including the members of the Spanish I class, the Spanish 4 class, old members of the club, and other people interested in the Spanish language and Spanish customs.

The meeting was called to order by President Jim Gunnells. The roll was called by Velma Ray, secretary. Several business matters were discussed, and the new members went through a short initiation program. Zeke Johnston was elected chairman of the Social Committee, and Lucielle Moses was elected Program Chairman.

Hugo Misle spoke to the club about his country, Quito, Ecuador, and about the customs of South America.

Education is what you have left after you have forgotten all that you have learned.

Origin of Charlotte College Seal

Several weeks ago, a group of us students were discussing our school seal. We were trying to figure out where it came from, what it means, and when it was adopted.

I called Miss Cone. She said that it was the City Seal. So where would be the best place to find the facts? The City Hall, of course. So I went down to the City Hall. I got the facts.

The tree branch on the seal represents Growth, which is very typical of Charlotte, especially one of the colleges—Charlotte College.

The cap in the branch has Liberty written on it, or at least, it's supposed to have. It represents the liberty which the early Mecklenburgers gained back in 1775 on May 20th, when a group of them signed the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

The Hornet's Nest, of course, is familiar to all of us. It came from a statement which Cornwallis made during the Revolutionary War, when he said Charlotte was a "veritable hornet's nest."

The date on the seal, 1949, is the year in which Charlotte College became independent of the University of North Carolina. From 1946 until 1949 it was the Charlotte Center of the University of North Carolina.

This seal was adopted by Charlotte College as the official seal since we are a city-operated school. The seal may be seen on the new decals, the handbook, and on the school newspaper.

The lady at the City Hall, Mrs. Hoffman, who gave me the information, was very nice. There was one bit of information, however, that I couldn't get. We couldn't find the date the seal was adopted by the city.

I played a hunch, that's all, just played a hunch.

JERRY MARTIN.

HELP WANTED:

MEN and WOMEN:

We need representatives in your locale to help fill out an organization for business surveys, delinquent account listings, polls, and public opinions . . . Ideal part-time work . . . Choose your own hours. . . . Your nearest telephone may be your place of business for surveys not requiring the signatures of those interviewed . . . Send \$1 for administrative guarantee fee, application blank, questionnaire, plan of operation, and all details on how you may manage a survey group for us . . . GARDEN STATE and NATIONAL SURVEYS, P. O. Box 83, Cedar Grove, New Jersey.

Geology Trip

Dr. Hechenbleikner's Geology 41 class went on a field trip to western North Carolina on the weekend of November 7th. I must say that this was the coldest weekend we've experienced thus far this winter.

There were an even dozen in the group—nine members of the class, Kitty Monty and a friend, and Dr. Hec. We left Charlotte bright 'n early Saturday morning. After quite a few stops, for a look-see or cokes or anti-freeze, we arrived at the tip-top of Grandfather Mountain about eleven o'clock. I shudder yet when I recall how cold it was on the top—10° or below! The cozy 31° temperature of the souvenir shop was welcomed by all. Some of the braver souls, like Kitty Monty and Bud Neimer and Bobby Henderson, ventured to the swinging bridge the second time, just to take pictures.

Probably the most interesting part of the trip was the excursion underground for almost 3/4 of a mile. For our visit to Cranberry Iron Mine, we had as our guide a little boy of "Them Thar Hills," who assured us that after a while our lights would go out. John Kilgo didn't like this idea at all. Nevertheless, we did make our way to the end and ouzt again, without a single casualty.

Another mine that we inspected was the McKinney Feldspar Mine. Bobby Henderson busied himself here searching for "hand specimens" and driftwood. Quite a collection he lugged back home, too.

Saturday night we were invited to a social at the Crossnore Boarding School, founded by Dr. Mary Sloop. The class decided to collect records and send to the children there, as the ones they were using were so old. We were successful in getting quite a collection to take to them.

Tired and exhausted, and sore from laughing so much, we returned home about seven o'clock Sunday night. A good time was had by all, as is always the case on Dr. Hec's trips.

-LETTER-

This is a paragraph from a letter to Dr. Hechenbleikner and his wife from a former C. C. student.

"Next week the Fall quarter ends here and then I have just one more to go. I should graduate, by the grace of God, on about March 5th. Seriously though, I'm pretty proud of my college record and still don't have a 'C' on my transcript and a total grade average of 3.6 (3.5 is honor roll here). By the time this quarter and next are over that should be boosted to about 3.7. In view of this, I was nominated and accepted for the 1953 award and publication of 'Who's Who in

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